

LITERATURE AND ART

Conducted by LEW HEAD

(NOTE: During the warm weather this department will be printed occasionally. Few new books are being published this summer and cognizance will be taken only of the leading ones of the season.—THE EDITOR.)

"THE BOUNDER," Arthur Hodges. (Houghton, Mifflin Co.) Here, indeed, is a refreshing tale. So captivating is it told, with so little to tell, and so appealing is the spirit of it—"Don't dare lay me down until you have finished me,"—that he who attempts to analyze it; to dissect it; to say a word against its construction and all that—that one is wasting time for "The Bouncer" is the kind of a book that we all like to grab the minute it gets on the shelves of our bookshelves.

It is a story of petty, intimate, personal intrigue, a narrative of the trivial professional jealousies between third-rate novelists in the novel writing field; an interrupted chronology of the friendship and love affairs of a third-rate New York City building. Somehow or another, you seem not to care who wins which; the love interest is infinitesimal; it's the comedy of the situations that appeals.

At first, one is inclined to think that Fred Filbert is the "bouncer" and then Peter Watergate appears to be. Finally, however, as the true color of Fred begins to come out of the fabric of which he is made, there remains no doubt. We are told that a "bouncer" is "an apparently prosperous and inherently vulgar person of obtrusive manners." Filbert is all that; Peter is not.

Fred has made a success of his novel; becomes "rocky" moves from the flat building; ignores a "party" given by Miss St. David, in his honor; assumes a role of "high and mighty" and forgets that the very success he has attained was due to the encouragement of this same Miss St. David had given him. Later, Filbert worms his way back into the graces of Miss St. David finding that he is anything but a success without her help. Largely because she needs the care, comfort and sympathy of a man and not finding one more congenial than Filbert, she is inclined to accept his serious intentions, shortly after he learns that she has written a "best seller." On the night of the betrothal, however, Miss St. David's former husband, now a doctor, appears on the scene, admits his former cruelty; Fred is "ditched" for him. Fred consoles himself by the fact that Miss St. David was not the author of the "best seller" but that her name had been used by permission.

That's really all there is to the story. That's the following. I append it, rather than include it, for it is comment, not properly a review.

To those of us who have hope some day to see our names printed in gilt letters on the front cover of a real novel, Mr. Hodges gives an inside track. We need not, from this time forward, spend so much time on the construction of the book we purpose to write. Better, far, get acquainted with the wife or the niece or the brother or the uncle of a publisher; accept many invitations to afternoon teas; get on intimate terms with their delinquencies; cultivate them assiduously and then lay our course. First, discover just the proper one through whom to make our appeal; then, having chosen our medium of approach, lay our MSS before her or him and say:

"Please, my dear (if you are on safe terms to use such endearments), tell him (the publisher) that my first book was accepted; my second rejected; and that I am desperately in need of the money."

Then, if she (or he, as the case may be) is sufficiently sympathetic, she (or he) better make it a shrewdly "date up" the aristocratic publisher and "put it over" for you. Simple, isn't it, when you have the course all charted for you?

Of a truth, one must live in New York; and one must remember that Mr. Hodges is writing fiction, and all this may be pure story and not a bona fide guide for budding authors of "best sellers." We are almost led to won-

der, after reading this story of Mr. Hodges, if it is not a fictionalized narrative of one of his own early efforts; or, at least, some one of those with whom he was well enough acquainted to state the facts.

"HIDDEN TREASURE," A story of modern farming by John Thomas Strupson. (J. B. Lippincott company.) "Hidden Treasure" tells the story of the reconstruction of an old-fashioned farm where drudgery and hardship seemed to the farmer and his wife their chief returns for a life-time of toil, into a prosperous and delightful home. "Hidden Treasure" smacks of romance and most of humanity enjoys a romance. It thrills one to follow the story of some one who is on the trail of a hidden treasure, their ups and downs, and we are as happy as they are when they find it. "Hidden Treasure" is a fascinating story and tells how it can be found every day in the year.

Bob Williams, who was raised in town, wanted to be a farmer. He had two years in an agricultural college. He had the opportunity to go to work on his grandfather's farm which had recently been acquired by his Uncle Joe. A worse run down and dilapidated farm it would have been hard to find. And his uncle, who was of the non-progressive kind, was willing to allow things to continue in the same old rut. But Bob with his new Aunt Bettie, wife of Uncle Joe, formed an alliance backed by John White, a progressive banker to convert Uncle Joe to new methods. That they succeeded admirably must be admitted after reading the story. Every farmer should read this book; likewise every banker. We hear so much about the farmers being haysacks and mossbacks but not so much about the hidebound and moribund bankers. If the bankers in Arizona could be aroused to the point where they would be willing to practice some of the things that John White, banker, did in this book, the strides that Arizona would make in the next few years would startle the entire country. The practical lessons that are in this book will benefit every farmer, whether in the embryonic state, a large rancher or a back lot farmer.

DREISER'S TWELVE MEN. I take the liberty of reproducing from the New York Times literary section a criticism of a recent review of Theodore Dreiser's late series of biographical essays, entitled "Twelve Men." I am reading this volume now and with the information I have obtained from it, I am inclined to agree with the critics, rather than the reviewer. Dreiser, to me, is America's greatest realistic writer and as long as I have that belief, I shall fly to his support whenever the occasion makes it advisable. I shall review this book in the next printing of this column.

The criticism follows: I am asking for the privilege to disagree with your reviewer of Theodore Dreiser's "Twelve Men." Very impudently, I think considerable injustice has been done the book by casually referring to the portraits as "waxen figures."

From cover to cover the book had an enthralling interest for me, and I am far from being alone. The portrait called "Peter" was as enthralling as a great short story. "My Brother Paul" had a clumsy but sincere tenderness of which from his writings, I had hardly thought Mr. Dreiser capable. Massive rough-hewn, compelling, those pieces impress one as statues by Rodin might. A shrew criticism of the paintings of Ignace Zuloaga said that Zuloaga was not a painter, but a dramatist, and with just as much truth, one might say that in "Twelve Men" Mr. Dreiser is not a writer but a sculptor. I can think of nothing like them in such literature as I am acquainted with.

I don't know Mr. Dreiser. Toward other work of his I could deliver as harsh criticisms as your reviewer delivered on "Twelve Men." But when a work of art, such as "Twelve Men" is, appears, for heaven's sake let us sit

around and applaud a little. It's mighty hard to get to work again when a sincere and splendid appearance on the literary stage is met with a shower of bricks.

DONN BYRNE.
Riverside, Conn., May 6.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE—The latest statistics the National Center Bureau (1918) are said to show 1050 marriages and 112 divorces to each 100,000 of the population, in other words one divorce to every nine marriages, a considerable increase since the previous tabulation in the ratio of divorce to marriage into United States. Over against these figures is to be set the judicial consciousness that eight women out of ten, provided their husbands are kind, affectionate, sober, and faithful, will stick to them through thick and thin, because such is a woman's nature, which as I have already indicated, has blossomed afresh with buds of efficient tenderness in the forcing process of unconventional life occasioned by the war. And yet, especially among nice people, who would no more expect to become associated with the statutory cases for divorce (unless infidelity or desertion) than with shoplifting or arson, there has been a swift growth of the doctrine that it is incumbent on a man to retain his wife's affection, and that if he fails to do so he must not be surprised or unduly annoyed if she likes some one else better. This has been backed by the prevalent note in Anglo-Saxon fiction for some time, especially and more openly in Great Britain, but also frequently here, the distinction being that the British heroine is apt to burn her bridges, whereas her American sister, who has had her husband and that she is tired of him and has become attached to another man, prefers to motor back to quasi-respectability over the causeway of a collusive divorce. Here is a tendency over which both the courts and the church have ordinarily little control. A husband was always free to leave his wife if ready to pay for the luxury of supporting her apart. Today the privilege is nearly reciprocal in that there is no bar except public opinion to prevent a wife from forsaking her husband if she can maintain herself or get someone else to maintain her, and provided she mend her fences (sometimes even if she does not), public opinion, before condemning her, almost invariably inquires: why did she leave him?

From "The Limits of Feminine Independence," by Robert Grant, in the June Scribner.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS. The following list contains about one-half of the books added to the Public Library. A considerable number of children's books have been added which are not herein listed:

Ephof and Ark, William R. Arnold.

For the Story Teller, Caroline S. Bailey.

Famous Buildings, Charles L. Barrett.

Laughter, Henri L. Bergson.

Battle of Kadesh, James H. Broad-

sted.

Port of Hamburg, Edwin Jones Clapp.

Outdoor Road Building, Charles E. Fane.

Outdoor Labor for Convicts, C. R. Henderson.

In the Day of Battle.

Gold and Prices Since 1875, J. L. Laughlin.

Drawing Made Easy, Charles Le-

der.

Preliminary Study of the Pueblo of Taos, N. M., M. L. Miller.

Thrift, Natl. Educa. Assn. of U. S.

Some Literary Remains of Rim-Sin, Ivan Maurice Price.

Vocational Education and Guidance of Youth, Emily Robinson.

New Analytic Geometry, Percy F. Smith.

Notes on Mexican Archaeology, Frederick Starr.

Public Regulation of the Rate of Wages, R. J. Swenson.

Ethical Significance of Pleasure, Feeling and Happiness, etc., William K. Wright.

Researches in Assyrian and Babylonian Geography, Alaf Alfred Toff-

ter.

Complete Checker Player.

Man's Supreme Inheritance, F. M.

Alexander.
American Poetry, Percy H. Boynton.
A. E. F., with Pershing, Heywood Brown.
Companions of the Way, E. M. Chapman.
Excess Condemnation, R. E. Cushman.
Productive Plant Husbandry, K. C. Davis.
Third and Fourth Generation, E. R. Downing.
William Penn, founder of Pennsylvania, John W. Graham.
France, W. H. Hudson.
Shells as Evidence of the Migration of Early Culture, John W. Jackson.
American food and game fishes, David Starr Jordan.
Heroes of Service, M. R. Parkman.
Idea of God in the Light of Recent Philosophy, Pringle Pattison.
Essentials of Extensive Speaking, Joseph A. Mosher.
Rhythm of Prose, W. M. Patterson.
Half hours with the Summer Stars, Mary Proctor.
Nationalism, T. Ravindranatha.
Cape Cod—New and Old, Agnes E. Rothery.
Nietzsche, the Thinker, W. M. Salter.
Short History of Australia, Ernest Scott.
Non-technical Chats on Iron and Steel, LaVerne W. Spring.
Story of Wireless Telegraphy, Alfred Thomas Story.
Introduction to the Korean Spoken Language, H. G. Underwood.
Joseph Smith as scientist, John A. Widstoe.
Quest of El Dorado, John A. Zahm.
Personality in Business.
Poets of the Future, a college anthology for 1915 and 1916.

PANSIES TO PAN

"Blessings on thee, Types of Pan!"

Crieth every Colym fan!

Not Charlie's typic pantaloon!

So why be as these gay tunes!"

sings "Biquarius" in "A Line o' Type" apropos of Keith Preston's recently published book entitled "Types of Pan," (Houghton, Mifflin company).

Most of the poems which make up this unique volume of scholarly persiflage by a professor at Northwestern University have appeared under the pseudonym of "Pan" in B. L. T.'s famous column "A Line o' Type" or in "The Persiflage" of the Chicago Daily News book page.

WILD TURKEYS IN ARIZONA.

"We are having a surfeit of roast wild turkeys," writes James Willard Schultz, the author of Lone Bull's Mistake (Houghton, Mifflin company) and many other books on Indian and Western frontier life, from Greer, Arizona.

"This morning I got up at 4:45, was at my blind at a spring above the house at 5:15. At 5:27 some turkeys came to feed on the oats I keep scattered about the spring, and I took my choice of them, a fat young gobble."

JAPAN USED GERMAN DYES

(From New York Times)

Protests of American and British officials against the importation of German dyes into Japan during the war were unsuccessful in stopping the trade, according to a statement sent out by the Merchants' association. It is expected that complaints had been made to the association by its members because of the falling off in the Far Eastern trade, and inquiries brought a letter from the secretary of the association's bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. Part of the statement by the association reads:

"It is a peculiar fact that the importation of German dyes has continued in Japan throughout the war, and although our consul and the British officials have made representations to the Japanese government, they have not been effective in stopping this trade. As soon as the armistice was declared, German agents, who have been rather free in China to carry on propaganda, even during hostilities, immediately spread rumors to the effect that there was large stocks of dyes in Germany which would soon be available at pre-war prices. This precipitated a small panic in the dye market in both China and Japan and cancellation of orders with American manufacturers. Fortunately, through the timely assistance of the largest of these, whose representatives happened to be in Shanghai at the time, the rumor was successfully refuted and the true situation brought before the Chinese. The result was the stabilizing of the market."

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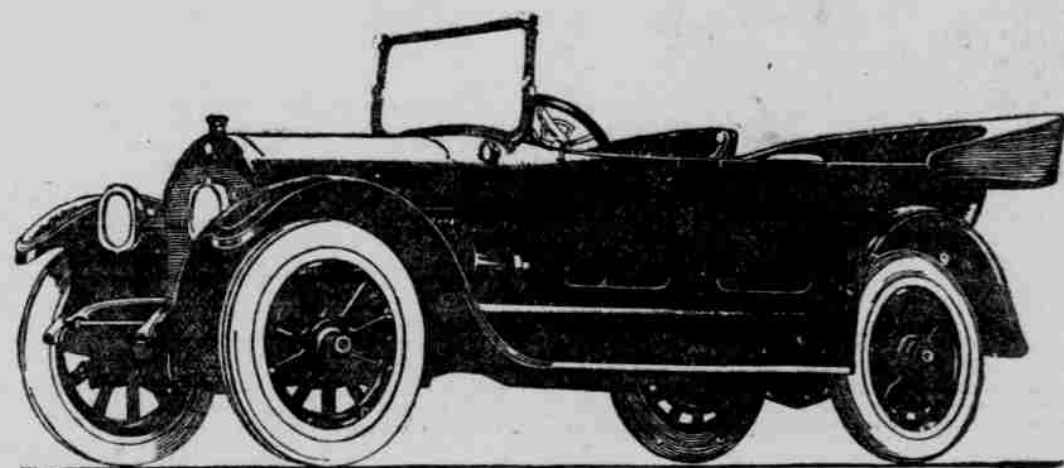
C. C. Canfield

L. H. Wallace

Record of Cadillac Car

U. S. No. 11661—Type 53
Year 1915

As posted below the car in the automobile show 32nd division, A. E. F., Rengsdorf, Germany, March 16, 1919.



A Standard Seven Passenger Cadillac Served the A. E. F. in France

This car was first put into the service of the United States Army on September 20, 1915, when it was assigned to Frederick Funston, then commanding the Southern Department at San Antonio, Texas.

During the Mexican campaign, it was used by General Funston practically all the time.

After the death of General Funston, the car was assigned to General John J. Pershing, who used it until he was sent overseas.

The car was then turned over to the new Commander of the Southern Department, General James Parker, in April, 1917.

When General Parker proceeded overseas, he turned the car over to General William G. Haan, who relieved him of the command of the Thirty-second Division.

General Haan secured permission to take this car with him to France, March 6, 1918, it was unloaded from ship at Brest.

In May, 1918, the car was turned over to Lieut.-Col. John H. Howard.

Repairs—This car was first overhauled, in August, 1916, at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas. A new top was put on and the upholstery was replaced.

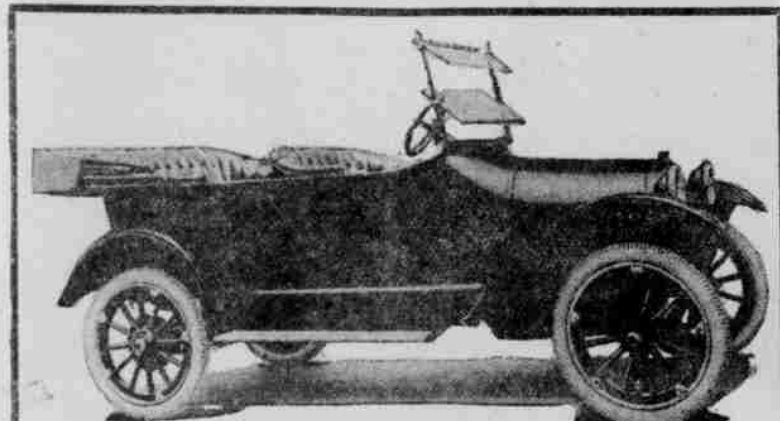
In December, 1917, this car was overhauled at Camp MacArthur, Waco, Texas. The car was re-painted, and a new set of seat covers put on. In September, 1918, the car was overhauled in the Overhaul Park No. 2 at St. Quen, Paris, France. A complete overhaul was given, all bearings, etc., being tested. There was practically no replacement of parts except piston rings and one front wheel inner bearing.

Mileage—The total mileage up to and including the twelfth day of March, 1919, was 98,552 miles.



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31x3 1/2	16.25	3.00	3.40
32x3 1/2	16.25	3.80	4.25
32x4	22.00	3.95	4.65
33x4	23.00	4.00	4.75
34x4	24.00	4.25	4.85
35x4	25.50	4.50	5.00
36x4	27.50	4.75	5.30
34x4 1/2	27.50	5.30	5.85
35x4 1/2	35.00	5.40	6.00
36x4 1/2	30.50	5.65	6.25

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